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The Crowfood Games

Hawkfrost and Tigerstar decided not to try to get Brambleclaw to kill Firestar, so Brambleclaw never killed his brother. Unfortunately, he also never stopped visiting his father in his sleep.

When the final battle came, Brambleclaw fought with the Dark Forest cats. His decision was the turning point in the war.

The dark forest cats overpowered StarClan and the four clans are currently being led by Bramblestar, Tigerstar (Tigerheart) Breezestar, and Hawkstar.

Any warrior with a disability or kittypet blood and all elders were forced to leave the clans.

Things were finally starting to get back to normal, as normal as possible without StarClan and while being lead by some of the most evil cats of all time, when the ThunderClan kits disappear. Only then does Bramblestar announce the dark forest cats plot.

Brokenstar decreed that in order for kits descended from kittypets and loners to prove their worthy of becoming Warriors, they must survive the Crowfood Games.

Changes

Since Brambleclaw never stopped visiting his father, he and Squirrelflight never made up so he was never her mate. Squirrelflight became mates with Ashfur instead. Since he was her mate, he never threatened to kill Leafpool's kits in front of her, so she did not reveal her. (he finds out later which is why he turns against her and Firestar to side with the dark forest cats) Needless to say, Hollyleaf never kills Ashfur, never reveals the secret at the gathering, and doesn't get trapped in the tunnel.

Hollyleaf lives a happy life with her clan and was expecting kits.

Due to Brambleclaw's treachery, the battle ended much quicker and many cats, including Hollyleaf, did not die. However at this point, Hollyleaf does get trapped in the tunnel.

Allegiences

ThunderClan

Leader: **Brambleclaw**-dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes

Apprentice, Lilypaw

Deputy: **Ashfur***-pale gray tom with darker flecks, dark blue eyes

Apprentice, Seedpaw

Warriors: **Brackenfur**-golden brown tabby tom

Sorreltail

Thornclaw-golden brown tabby tom

Spiderleg-long-limbed black tom with brown underbelly and amber eyes

Birchfall-light brown tabby tom

Foxleap-reddish tabby tom

Apprentice, Cherrypaw, a ginger she-cat

Icecloud-white she-cat

Apprentice, Molepaw, a brown-and-cream tom

Queens: **Cinderheart**-gray tabby she-cat

Poppyfrost-tortoiseshell she-cat

ShadowClan

Leader: **Blackstar**-dark brown tabby tom

Deputy: **Rowanclaw**-ginger tom

Warriors: **Tigerheart**

Tawnypelt-tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Oakfur-small brown tom

Smokefoot-black tom

Toadfoot-dark brown tom

Applefur-mottled brown she-cat

Crowfrost-black-and-white tom

Ratscar-brown tom with long scar across his back

Apprentice, Stoatpaw

Snowbird-pure white she-cat

Olivenose-tortoiseshell she-cat

Owlclaw-light brown tabby tom

Shrewfoot-gray she-cat with black feet

Scorchfur-dark gray tom

Redwillow

Dawnpelt-cream-furred she-cat

Pinenose-black she-cat

Ferretclaw-cream-and-gray tom

Starlingwing-ginger tom

Queens: **Kinkfur**-tabby she-cat, with long fur that sticks out at all angles

Ivytail-black, white, and tortoiseshell she-cat

WindClan

Leader: **Breezestar**-black tom with amber eyes

Deputy: **Harespring**-brown-and-white tom

Medicine Cat: **Kestrelflight**-mottled gray tom

Warriors: **Owlwhisker**-light brown tabby tom

Whitetail-small white she-cat

Nightcloud-black she-cat

Gorsetail-very pale gray-and-white tom with blue eyes

Weaselfur-ginger tom with white paws

Leaftail-dark tabby tom with amber eyes

Emberfoot-gray tom with two dark paws

Apprentice, Crouchpaw

Heathertail-light brown tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Sedgewhisker-light brown tabby she-cat

Swallowtail-dark gray she-cat

Sunstrike-tortoiseshell she-cat with large white mark on her forehead

Apprentice, Larkpaw

Boulderfur- large pale gray tom

Furzepelt- gray-and-white she-cat

Whiskernose- light brown tom

RiverClan

Leader: **Hawkstar**

Deputy: **Icewing**-white she-cat with blue eyes

Medicine Cat: **Mothwing**-dappled golden she-cat

Apprentice, Willowshine

Warriors: **Graymist**-pale gray tabby she-cat

Mintfur-light gray tabby tom

Minnowtail-dark gray she-cat

Pebblefoot-mottled gray tom

Mallownose-light brown tabby tom

Robinwing-tortoiseshell-and-white tom

Petalfur-gray-and-white she-cat

Grasspelt-light brown tom

Hollowflight- dark brown tabby tom

Troutstream- pale gray tabby she-cat

Mossyfoot- brown-and-white she-cat

Rushtail- light brown tabby tom

Apprentice, Heronpaw

Queens: **Duskfur**-brown tabby she-cat

Mosspelt-tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes

Cats outside the clans

Cloudtail-long-haired white tom with blue eyes

Littlecloud-very small tabby tom

Jayfeather-gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes

Purdy-plump tabby former loner with a gray muzzle

Graystripe-long-haired gray tom

Dustpelt-dark brown tabby tom

Sandstorm-pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Millie-striped gray tabby she-cat with blue eyes

Briarlight-dark brown she-cat

Berrynose-cream-colored tom

Mousewhisker-gray-and-white tom

Hazeltail-small gray-and-white she-cat

Daisy-cream long-furred cat

Squirrelflight-dark ginger she-cat with green eyes

Leafpool-light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Whitewing-white she-cat with green eyes

Lionblaze-golden tabby tom with amber eyes

Toadstep-black-and-white tom

Rosepetal-dark cream she-cat

Blossomfall-tortoiseshell and white she-cat

Bumblestripe-very pale gray tom with black stripes

Dovewing-pale gray she-cat with blue eyes

Ivypool-silver-and-white tabby she-cat with dark blue eyes

Hollyleaf- black she-cat with green eyes

Brightheart-white she-cat with ginger patches (mother of Amberkit, Dewkit and Snowkit)

Mistystar-gray she-cat with blue eyes

Reedwhisker-black tom

Dapplenose-mottled gray she-cat

Pouncetail-ginger-and-white tom

Webfoot-dark gray tabby tom

Tornear-tabby tom

Ashfoot-gray she-cat

Tallpoppy-long-legged light brown tabby she-cat

Snaketail-dark brown tom with tabby-striped tail

Whitewater-white she-cat with long fur, blind in one eye

Hollyleaf

MoonClan

On the night of the first full moon after the battle, every cat from all four clans was required to go to the gathering, where the new leaders made a shocking anouncement, all elders, disabled cats, and any cat with kittypet blood must leave the clans forever.

"I can't believe we're exiled!" Dustpelt said.

"This is just like when Brokenstar was alive," Snaketail said.

"I was wondering why we were all required to go to that gathering," said Purdy, "Briarlight barely made it around the lake."

"At least our kits are with us," Brightheart said to Cloudtail, who was carrying Amberkit.

"Yeah, but now ShadowClan and ThunderClan don't have medicine cats," Jayfeather said.

"Cinderheart will step up," said Sandstorm. "The warrior code is void in their minds so it doesn't matter that she's a queen."

"Can we stop," called Greystripe, "I don't think Briarlight can go much farther." Briarlight's parents were on either side of her, holding up her hind legs.

"There's a small cave up ahead, we can stop there for the night," Tornear said.

"No!" protested Dapplenose, a RiverClan elder. "We have to find Mistystar and Reedwhisker."

"They probably were killed along with the other leaders," Webfoot said sadly.

"They escaped, I saw them too," added Pouncetail. "At the time we last saw them, the battle was pretty much over. Mistystar knew Hawkfrost would kill them both and she didn't want to loose her

last kit, so they fled."

"Even if she did escape, Hawkfrost would have sent a patrol to kill her the second he found out leaders can't receive all nine lives if the previous leader is still alive," Littlecloud said.

"It will be easier to search in the morning," said Whitewater, "let's call it a night."

Dapplenose sighed in defeat. "Fine," she snapped and stormed into the cave ahead of everyone else.

An earsplitting howl echoed through the cave and everybody raced in after her. Dapplenose was locked in combat against a black tom, while a she cat watched in horror from the back of the cave.

"Stop!" shouted the she-cat. Both cats leaped apart at the sound of her voice.

"Mistystar! You're ok!" exclaimed Pouncetail.

"What are you all doing here?" asked the black tom, Reedwhisker.

"We were banished," replied Dustpelt.

Mistystar gasped in horror, "What? they can't do this, it's against the warrior code!"

"They don't care," Daisy said.

"So this is it," Reedwhisker said darkly. "This is the end of the warrior code."

Cloudtail jumped up on a low tree branch outside the cave. "Look, just because they stopped following the warrior code, doesn't mean we stop too. We don't need them!"

"I hate to burst your bubble, but yes we do," said Tornear.

"No we don't," said Cloudtail, "we have survived the distruction of our home, foxes, badgers, even the drought! Without the warrior code, the clans would have fallen apart ages ago. There are other

cats outside the clans too, like the Tribe of Rushing Water."

"And SkyClan," Sandstorm whispered.

"We can ask them to help us!" Cloudtail continued, "We did it for them!"

"We can form our own clan," suggested Sandstorm.

"Exactly," said Cloudtail.

"Yay!" called Snowkit, "Daddy's leader! Cloudstar! Cloudstar!"

"Your brat's right," said Snaketail. "You should be leader."

"What? No, Mistystar should lead," Whitewater said.

Cloudtail nodded, "Whitewater is right. I don't know how to lead a clan."

"I'll lead, if you will be my deputy," Mistystar said.

"Agreed," said Cloudtail. The clouds disappeared for the first time since the battle, revealing a bright starry sky.

"What will this clan be called?" asked Ashfoot.

"We shall be called... MoonClan!"

ThunderClan

Bramblestar paced along the edge of highledge, *What have I done?* he thought to himself. The remaining members of ThunderClan were fast asleep, or at least pretending to be. Bramblestar knew they were all wide awake, whispering about what happened, wondering what he'll do next. Nobody had gotten a decent night sleep since he, Cinderheart and Poppyfrost returned alone from the gathering, all others who attended had been exiled.

The battle was won... or lost, depending on which side you were on. After moons of listening to his father, hanging on his every word, he'd never seen where this was going until it was to late. All he could do was watch hopelessly as Firestar's final two lives slip away at his and Tigerclaw's claws, his eyes full of betrayal.

"You did well," Tigerclaw had praised. Even remembering these words made Bramblestar sick to his stomach.

Bramblestar saw movement out of his eye. He laid down on high ledge so he'd be less visible. Cinderheart was sneaking into the medicine cat's den. Lilypaw and Cherrypaw sprinted out of the apprentice's den after her.

Bramblestar sighed, no medicine cat and two queens expecting kits. Bramblestar knew Cinderheart was torn between her kits and her clan. The apprentices had started taking turns learning about herbs at night in the hopes that between the four of them, they'd know enough to help in case Cinderheart had to leave.

But it was too late, and Bramblestar knew it. Nothing could protect the kits from the horrors that awaited them.

Icecloud came out of the warrior's den next, but instead of going to learn herbs, she headed straight up the path to highledge.

"How could you?" she spat at him. "You are a sick piece of crowfood."

Bramblestar sighed, "I know."

Icecloud was taken aback, "You know?" Her fur bristled even higher. "*You know?*" She looked at him with disbelief.

"Trust me, nobody hates me more than I do," he wanted to beg for her to believe him, but the hatred rolling off her in waves didn't lessen.

"You have got to be kidding me! You murdered Firestar. You just stood there while Brokenstar exiled kits. Now you are just starting to feel some remorse?"

"You don't know what you're talking about," Bramblestar said stiffly. If only she knew what was coming, she would be thanking him for sending the kits away.

"I know you're a monster," her voice shook with fury.

"I get it, I'm a fox-hearted coward," Bramblestar growled.

"At least foxes have hearts," she mumbled.

That was the last straw for Bramblestar. "If I hadn't sent them with their parents-"

Icecloud gasped in horror, "*You* sent them. But I thought-" Icecloud froze in fear.

As soon as he realized what he'd said, he wished he could take it back. Icecloud had assumed he was just his father's puppet, doing anything he said without arguing. But now, even if she hadn't meant it before, she really did believe he was the monster.

"You would really exile kits just because of who they're related too," her voice rose in fear.

Bramblestar notice her own sides were starting to bulge. "You're expecting kits!"

Icecloud backed away as if she somehow expected him to harm the kits inside her.

"Who's the father?" he demanded.

"None of your business," she hissed protectively before vanishing back to the warrior's den.

Bramblestar refused to think about who the father could be. He wished he hadn't said anything. He wished he could just pretend to believe what ever lie she chose to tell about who the father was.

If only there was some way to keep them from being forced to fight to prove anything to the dark forest cats.

"I am so sorry Icecloud," Bramblestar whispered to himself, "and may the odds be ever in their favor."

Shadowclan

"You fought well for me, my grandson," Tigerclaw looked so alive, it was nearly impossible to believe he was dead.

"Yes, Tigerstar," replied Tigerheart. Tigerheart wondered why he had been called to the leader's den. They couldn't possibly have figured out he was a spy. He'd fought with the Dark Forest cats since the entire time. Not that it mattered, the battle was lost before it begun.

"I want you to lead ShadowClan," Tigerclaw said.

Tigerheart wasn't sure he'd heard correctly, "Me?"

"Yes, you," Tigerclaw said.

"Why me?" Tigerheart asked.

"I'm not a fool Tigerheart, I know you've convinced StarClan you're a spy, we need you to convince them to grant Breezestar and Harkstar nine lives, unfortunately we do not possess that power yet."

"What about Bramblestar?"

"He has already gotten his lives."

A dark realization hit Tigerheart. The only reason StarClan would possibly consider giving Bramblestar his lives, is if they needed an excuse to communicate because dreams had been cut off and medicine cats were forbidden.

Despite all they had been through, Tigerheart knew the worst was yet to come.

(to avoid confusion, I will continue to call them Tigerheart and Tigerclaw despite being leaders)

The tributes

Rosekit trembled in her sleep. "No," she mumbled. "Please, don't hurt me."

Her sister nudged her awake. "Rosekit, wake up," whispered batkit.

Rosekit jumped up.

"It's okay," her mother comforted, "It was only a dream."

Rosekit and Batkit exchanged a meaningful look.

"Can I have a poppyseed to help me go back to sleep?" Rosekit asked.

"I'm sorry, I don't have any," Hollyleaf said.

"Please?" she begged, "It was a really really bad dream."

Hollyleaf sighed, "Alright, I'll go get some, but just this once."

The kits waited until she was gone.

"Did you dream about the dark island again?" whispered Batkit.

Rosekit nodded.

"What happened?" She asked.

"I have to go," Rosekit whimpered.

"What?" Batkit said. "You can't!"

"I don't have a choice. They'll kill mom if I don't."

"Then let me go with you," Batkit insisted.

"You can't," Rosekit said.

"Then I'll stop you. I'll tell mom."

Rosekit hesitated at first, then gave in. "Okay, but we have to leave now."

Rosekit lead her sister down a tunnel too small for their mother to follow. It was unfamiliar to them, but Rosekit had seen it in a dream. The tunnel stretch deep through the grounds. Batkit's paws started to get sore from walking. Eventually, the tunnel started to curve upwards towards the surface.

"I see light," said Rosekit. The two kits stuck there heads outside for the first time. Their mother had never let them leave the cave.

"It's so bright," Batkit squinted. She blinked as her eyes adjusted. Batkit looked around in wonder, but Rosekit wasn't distracted. She'd seen this in her dream. She knew what she had to do. The kits trekked on. The sun rose and fell before they reached their destination. When they did, they were not alone.